

WEEKLY EPITAPH.

Six-Page Edition.

TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA, APRIL 3, 1882.

This Page is from the Daily of Thursday, March 30.

SILVER ORE.—A fine specimen of Tombstone silver ore sent by mail post paid receipt of \$3 for one year's subscription to the Tombstone Epitaph. Address Epitaph Printing and Publishing Co., Tombstone, Arizona.

PUBLISHED BY THE Epitaph Printing and Publishing Co.

Office, 325 and 327 Fremont Street, Tombstone, Arizona.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES:
Daily, delivered by carrier, 25 cents per week.
Daily, one year, \$10.00.
Daily, six months, \$6.00.
Daily, three months, \$3.50.
Weekly, one year, \$5.00.
Weekly, six months, \$3.00.
Weekly, three months, \$1.50.

Entered at the Tombstone postoffice as second-class matter.

To Republicans of Cochise County.
The members of the Tombstone Republican Club and all other Republicans of Cochise county will take notice, that at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Tombstone Republican Club, held March 2, 1882, it was

Resolved, That this committee call a meeting of the Tombstone Republican Club to be held in the city of Tombstone, Cochise county, Arizona, on Saturday, the 8th day of April, A. D. 1882, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that the invitation be extended to the Republicans of Cochise county to meet with said club at that time for the purpose of organizing the Republican party in Cochise county.

Therefore it is requested that all members of said club be present at said meeting on SATURDAY, APRIL 8th, 1882, at 10 o'clock p. m., and that all towns and precincts send a full representation of members of the party to join with said club in organizing the Republican party in Cochise county. All the Republicans of the county are invited.
A. O. WALLACE, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Tombstone Republican Club.
W. STREET, Sec'y.

The present state of lawlessness in Cochise county is something most deplorable. It reminds one forcibly of the Kansas border troubles of twenty years ago. Law-abiding citizens ask one another where the matter is going to end? All agree in one thing, and that is that law and order must be maintained. The event of yesterday, notwithstanding it cost the life of one good man, is a step that reflects great credit upon Messrs. Harley and Breakenridge and the special deputies who took part therein, and the opinion has been very freely expressed by our best citizens, that had the same heroic measures been adopted one year ago by the sheriff, the present deplorable state of affairs could not now have existed. Mr. Harley believes that he is now on the right track to completely unravel the mystery of the Peel assassination, and he is following up the slender threads in his possession with a determination to get at the bottom of the affair and bring the guilty ones to a deserved punishment. It is to be hoped that the beginning of the end has at last been reached. Upon one point all will agree, and that is that life and property must be made as secure in Cochise county as in any other part of the territory, even if the last bad man has to travel the road that Hunt and Grounds were made to go yesterday.

The value of metropolitan journals is something marvelous. The New York Sun is represented by 350 shares of stock of which one share was sold the other day for \$4.100. This puts the value of the whole \$1,400,035—not a bad estimate for a small daily paper. But this sum does not represent the value. This single share was not bid up to the real value. The actual price of the Sun stock is \$5,000 per share, which brings the value of the entire interest up to \$1,750,500. Five thousand dollars per share is five times more than par value, which is \$1,000 per share. For years the Sun has paid five per cent dividends on the stock; so that one share brings to the holder \$500 per year. At this rate of interest, \$5,000 per share is not a high price. Mr. Chas. Dana's income from salary and interest on stocks is said to be \$75,000 per year, and Mr. England's, the publisher, is quite large.

CAN any one explain the lack of cordiality in the Nugget as regards our governor? It surely cannot be on account of anything he has done since he was installed in office, unless it be because he has expressed a firm determination to put down the lawless element infesting this country, in which event the Nugget might lose some warm supporters.

ACCORDING to the Bodie Free Press of March 25, a most important development has been made in the Noonday mines, at a depth of 642 feet. There is a 4-foot vein of rich ore at a depth of 698 feet which averages \$73.19, and at 712 feet the average is \$92.36. The Press says: "the general expression of opinion among visitors is to the effect that the development, considering its depth and position at the south end of the camp, is the most important that has been made for a long time."

The San Juan Herald reports that a rich discovery of tin has been found in the "Gnome" lode, situated in the American basin, on the Lake

fork of the Gunnison and Hinsdale county, just beyond the San Juan county line. A poor prospector named James Dooey commenced work on the mine in 1874. The ore is of two kinds—leaf tin, and English or silver tin, carrying also 50 ounces of silver and five ounces of gold. The vein is 12 feet wide, and shows on the surface for 1500 feet. The ore is pronounced by experts in Denver, Pueblo and Washington the richest tin ore ever discovered in this country.

On this bright, spring day we violate no confidence in saying it will not be a difficult matter to "down" Behan and Woods or their proxies in the next campaign. Paste this in your hat.

DENVER MINING EXPOSITION.
It is a settled fact that Denver, Colorado, is to have a mining exposition to open on the first of August. The cost of the main building will be \$150,000, with other improvements estimated at \$50,000. The general plan of the building closely resembles the new National Museum at Washington, D. C., and the portion to be completed and occupied this year will be a cruciform, with a frontage of 500 feet and a depth of 312 feet. These measurements will convey an approximate idea of the extent and importance attached to the exposition. Arizona ought to be largely represented at this mineralogical show, and particularly Cochise county. It will, no doubt, have an effect similar to the late cotton exposition at Atlanta, Georgia, and will draw thousands of capitalists from all parts of the United States to witness the rare collection of minerals, improved machinery, and methods of treatment of ores there on exhibition, in which event the mining industry will be greatly stimulated by the infusion of new capital.

It is generally conceded by those best informed in relation to the mines throughout Cochise county that we have as yet only just begun the work of development. Out of thousands of promising locations and prospects there are but about a dozen producing mines, where there ought to be a hundred or more, allowing for the usual ratio of barren ledges. These are Grand Central, Contention, Head Center, Girard, Good Enough, Tough Nut, West Side, Ingersoll, Stonewall, Old Guard, Vizina and Copper Queen. In this list we have only included those mines that are large and regular bullion or ore producers. There are scores of other mines in and around Tombstone and Bisbee, to say nothing of the Huachuca, Swisschells, Chiricahuas, Dos Cabezas, Winchester, Yellowstone, Cochise, Dragoons and Turquois that might be put upon a paying basis at an early day, were they worked in a systematic manner like those first named. It is this class of mines that would be greatly benefitted by a representation at the Denver exposition, and steps should be taken among the mine owners to have them represented.

The mine owners are not the only ones that would be benefitted by such a movement. Every merchant and mechanic, all professional men and laborers would equally feel the stimulation wrought by the infusion of new life and more capital into mining enterprises. The stockraiser and ranchman would be equally benefitted with the balance. If the productive mines in Tombstone are today sufficient to support a population of six thousand people, as many more would double the population and make the value of property correspondingly greater. These are incontrovertible facts, and facts that should arouse our business men to early action on this subject. A meeting should be called by our most prominent men to consider this subject and take steps for a concert of action so that a creditable exhibit may be made.

A MAN named Peter Doland killed a young German named Peter Smith, with a poker, in Cochise county on the 21st inst., and so our neighbor keeps ahead of us.

GOVERNOR Tritle was last night tendered a grand reception by the citizens of Tombstone. The affair took place at the court house. All the principal citizens participated, and thus Tombstone has got ahead of us again.

The above grouping of items occurred in the same order in the Arizona (Tucson) Daily Star of yesterday. The first, presumably a fact, is a matter that no good citizen of this county or territory need care to be considered "ahead of," but the second is an event that the people of Tombstone and vicinity may justly feel a manly pride in, and more especially as the reputation of a live governor has never before fallen to our lot. Tucson, usually ahead in affairs of this kind, has evidently lost its grip or is taking a long rest. Perhaps the selection of Mr. Tritle as governor was not to Tucson's liking. Who knows?

REPUBLICANS rally. There will be a meeting of the Tombstone Republican club at the district court room at 7:30 o'clock this evening, for the purpose of organizing the organization. All members are requested to be present. Republicans who have not yet signed the roll should come forward and do so at once.

RUMORS! RUMORS!! Of Deeds that are Dark and Crimes that are Foul.

Early this morning a report was circulated upon the streets that a man had been killed at Soldiers' Holes, in Sulphur Spring valley, last night. But little heed was paid to it, as no person could be found who would father the report as a fact. About 11 o'clock, however, an EPITAPH reporter met a gentleman of well known reliability and integrity, who informed him that he had seen a man from Soldiers' Holes who said that a man had really been killed there during the night, in a drunken row. These were all the particulars that could be learned. The man's name who brought in the report was not obtained, therefore there was no clue to follow the man up and get at the facts of the case.

ANOTHER ONE.
Later, Mr. W. S. Williams met a man on horseback who had just come in from Sycamore springs, who told him that a body had been found near the springs, or between there and South Pass. Mr. Williams asked for the particulars and was answered that full particulars would soon be here with the body. If there is any truth in either one or both of these reports it may be learned before the EPITAPH goes to press, in which event the particulars will be given.

Later, Mr. Walker, superintendent of the Sycamore Spring Water company, saw parties who came in from the springs this morning and they contradicted the report. This fortunately settles one rumor, and now if some one would come along and authoritatively contradict and settle the one from Soldiers' Holes the community would be most heartily thankful.

AND STILL ANOTHER! An Old Man Murdered near St. Davids.

After the EPITAPH went to press last evening, word was brought from Contention of the murder of an old man who lived across the San Pedro, opposite St. Davids, the Mormon settlement, about six or seven miles below Contention. The name of the man was McMenomy. He owned a sheep ranch, upon which he was living alone at the time of his death. He was shot through the head and must have died instantly. It was supposed that he had money, and robbery was the probable cause of the damnable deed. Justice Smith, of Benson, was notified of the murder and proceeded to the spot, to hold an inquest, the result of which has not been learned.

Inquest on the Body of Peter Smith, Before Justice B. Smith at Contention.
Information having been laid before me, J. B. Smith, a justice of the peace in and for township No. 1, County of Cochise, that a man, whose name is unknown to me at the time, was dead at a railroad camp on the Babenmar creek, and it was supposed that he came to his death by foul murder. I immediately started on the construction train, of the A. T. & S. F. R. R., accompanied by Dr. J. G. Barney and department Sheriff John B. Ludwig, arriving at the camp, where the body lay, and an inquest was held on the body, after a coroner's jury had been summoned. Several witnesses were sworn and testified, and also, Dr. Barney, who made an autopsy of the body. After deliberation the jury rendered the following verdict:

We, the undersigned coroner's jury empaneled to determine the cause of Peter Smith's death, do find that he was a native of Germany, about 23 years of age, and that he came to his death from a blow on the back of the head inflicted by a blunt instrument in the hands of Thos. Doland, on the night of the 21st of March, 1882.

J. SHEEHAN,
N. A. KERR,
G. W. A. LANDRUM,
GEO. BAKER,
M. HARRIGAN,
GEO. SHEARER,
W. M. FITZGERALD.

Smugglers or Cowboys, Which?
A gentleman who came in across the Sulphur Spring Valley from the Swiss, he in mountains yesterday, saw two squads of men driving a band of about fifty head of cattle each, at a very rapid rate. They were making across the south end of the valley toward the Swisschells, having the appearance of having come from the upper San Pedro or in that direction. He counted seven men with one band, but made no count of those driving the second. He was at such a distance that he could not tell whether they were Americans or Mexicans, and what excited his suspicions was the rapid rate at which the stock were being driven. It is more than probable that the cattle had been smuggled across the border at the south end of the San Jose mountains between San Pedro and Fronteras, and the parties were making for the friendly Chiricahuas, within whose deep canyons they could hide in case of pursuit. It is said to be a well known fact that most of the beef consumed at San Carlos comes from Mexico, duty free, and is sold to the contractor at a correspondingly reduced price. But a small fraction of the cattle driven from Mexico ever reports to the customs officers on the border and pays Uncle Sam the duty exacted on imported stock. This is more the fault of the government than the people, for the reason the customs officers are stationed at long distances apart and at inconvenient distances from the line, as at Charleston for instance, which is twenty-five miles from the line. Our Solons at Washington are guilty at times of "serving at the spit and wadding at the tang," our Sonora border being one of the cases in point.

During the fight at Jack Chandler's ranch yesterday morning, our veracious contemporary says, "Breakenridge sought the protection afforded by the friendly shade of a tree." If he had depended upon the friendly shade of an Arizona tree, he would not be here today to tell the tale. Our version of it was that "Breck" relied more upon the friendly butt of the tree than its shade, which is rather thin protection from a 45 caliber Winchester. Ten dollars he was right.

A TEMPERANCE lecture was delivered at the courthouse last evening by a Mr. Clark of California. The gentleman has traveled extensively over the globe and thus has ready matter at hand to render his talk specially interesting. Quite a number of ladies and gentlemen were present and gave the speaker close attention. Mr. Clark will leave the city for the East today, but he has given an impetus to a work which has been sadly neglected in this place.

THE INQUEST. How Gillespie Was Killed.

Coroner Matthews' jury, empaneled to ascertain the cause of the death of John Gillespie, met at 11:25 this morning.

A. LEWIS
testified as follows: I reside at Chandler's ranch; am a trader by occupation; was at the ranch on the morning of March 29; they call it nine miles from Tombstone, in an easterly direction. After waking up I heard the boys tell some one that they would not have breakfast for some time and to go to the other house. I asked who was out there, the answer was Jack Allen; some one in the house asked me if I knew who it was, I told them I did not. At that time some one outside called me by name; I asked who it was and they replied "Come out, I want to see you." I got up and went to the east door and found a man there with a gun in his hand; asked him who he was and who was calling me; he said, who are you, what's your name? I told him, and he said, "Well, you go around there," motioning around the corner. As I passed 'round, Breakenridge said, "You know me now?" I said I did. At that time the firing commenced at the east door, where I had gone out. I stepped behind one of the trees, Breakenridge was behind another. Some one opened the west door and shot out of there; Breakenridge fired into the door and I heard something fall; in the meantime a man, who I found was Allen, ran from the house and fell down in the arroyo, some two rods above the trees; some one fired close at me and I took down the arroyo. I am not acquainted with Gillespie, but I think it was he who stood at the door when I went out. We all got in the lower house and they wanted some one to come to town; I came. The parties in the house that night were Billy Grounds, Hunt, Elliott, Caldwell and myself; Grounds and Hunt were not in the habit of staying there; I never saw them there before; have been there off and on since last fall. I know nothing personally of the killing of Gillespie; I did not see it; do not know who commenced the shooting; did not see him until after I came from town. When Grounds and Hunt came to the ranch they told me that they had some business with Mr. Elliott; he was not there and they concluded to go to Soldiers' Holes. After eating they started out and returned early Tuesday morning, remaining the remainder of the day and the following night; they were watchful while they were there; went out a couple of times with a field glass; from the conversation I suppose they thought the officers might ride on them at any time; heard them talk about writing being out for them. Hunt said he would "just as soon see his grave as the inside of Yuma prison." They said for certain charges they would surrender themselves, but for others they would not, as they were not guilty. They had come up the San Pedro a few days previous, did not mention having been at Charleston on their way up. I could not see the men Grounds and Hunt at the time the shooting commenced, as it was dark, but they were up. As I went out one of them, I think it was Billy Grounds, said, "If they ask you tell them we are not in here." I think Grounds took the west door and Hunt the east; Grounds was shot at the west door, and Hunt must have been at the other where Gillespie was killed; I suppose it was Hunt who killed him.

A recess was taken for half an hour.

JOHN W. ELLIOTT
as sworn and said: I live at Chandler's ranch; dairyman by occupation. I was in the house at the time of the shooting; started to follow Lewis out of the east door, but as a man was standing one side of the door with a gun which covered me, I backed from him and went out the west door and got behind a tree, and at that time the shooting commenced. The firing lasted about four minutes; they fired on my side of the house and I fell flat on the ground. Grounds and Hunt came to the ranch Tuesday morning when I saw them first; Hunt when he came asked me to take a message to town for him; he sent a note which I delivered to Chandler; Hunt seemed anxious that Chandler should come out. Grounds and Hunt were watchful and excited, as though they apprehended something, but heard them say nothing. Grounds after being shot was found in the west door on his back; Hunt was found some five hundred yards from the house. It was nearly an hour before we found the body of Gillespie. Hunt was close to the east door when I left the house.

The case was then laid over until tomorrow at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Geo. L. Withers, from St. Louis, has taken rooms at the Cosmopolitan.

J. D. McNelis, of Vallejo, Cal., is at Brown's.

Silk as Bullet Proof.
An interesting feature disclosed in the post mortem examination to-day of Billy Grounds, was the finding of a buck shot partly imbedded in several thick folds of a silk handkerchief which the deceased wore at the time he was shot, around his neck. The other shots were sent with such force that they penetrated the skull yet this did not pass through a thick portion of the silk handkerchief. Dr. Goodfellow, who made the examination, states that in a previous instance a man was shot in the breast through a pocket containing a silk handkerchief, and bullet did not pass through the handkerchief but carried it into the body. A silk armor may be the next invention.

THE case of Pete Spence was called before Judge Wallace this morning, and Dr. Goodfellow testified as to the nature of the wound by which Morgan Earp was killed.

BILLY Grounds, alias Billy the Kid, the cowboy who was wounded at Chandler's ranch in the fight with the deputy sheriff and posse, yesterday morning, died early this morning at the hospital. Dr. Geo. E. Goodfellow held a post-mortem examination, and found that deceased had received

eight back shot wounds. Three in the head, two of which penetrated the brain, and caused death. Two penetrated the right side of the neck; one in the right breast, and one in the left shoulder.

LOCAL SPLINTERS.

THE republican club of this city will meet at the court room tonight at 7:30. All members of the party are invited to attend the same.

THE boys are keeping house pretty well in the absence of the old men. It might be to the interest of the people of Cochise county to keep Behan and Woods and their cowboy deputies away all the time.

At the Republican club meeting tonight a copy of the proposed by-laws will be submitted, for consideration. It is further proposed to discuss the matter of the mass meeting on the 8th of next month.

THE dancing academy of McCarthy & Stewart, commenced its course of lessons last evening at Turn Verein hall. About fifteen pupils were in attendance, and there are some ten or a dozen more who will join. Mr. McCarthy's method of instruction is very simple, and rapid progress in the art may be expected by the attentive student.

ORDINANCE No. 29 will go into effect Saturday, and thereafter all dogs not licensed will be impounded by the officer having the matter in charge. The pound will be completed by that time, and a cart and man are already engaged to make the rounds and take up all canines without a license tag. Look out for your doggie.

THE whereabouts of the Earp party is as much a mystery as the Paddy's flea, now you have them, now you don't. One report yesterday said they were last seen twenty miles north of Hooker's ranch, going north, and now the Albuquerque Journal, of the 28th, swears that all hands of them passed through that place, going East, on that date. You pays your money and takes your choice!

LOCAL PERSONALS.

Mr. J. A. Jackson returned from Victoria, New Mexico, last evening. He was successful in bonding three mines for George Hearst, in which he thinks there is a great bonanza.

George Hearst, Esq., is expected to arrive in Tombstone within a day or two.

Governor Tritle will be entertained by Mr. Robert Eccleston and wife, at their residence, this evening. A few friends have been invited to be present.

The following passengers passed Culm this morning to arrive in Arizona tomorrow: Mrs. T. L. Davies, Tucson; W. C. Parsons, A. T.; Chas. Bernhart, Tombstone.

Mr. George Marks, late of the Maison Doree, of this city, was up from Contention today. He says they have established a branch store, with a warehouse, at the depot. Not much building is being done across the river, owing to a reluctance on the part of the people to leave their old quarters, or for other reason.

James Ashburn, Esq., of Kansas City, is registered at the Cosmopolitan.

T. J. Jeffords and A. C. Bernard, of Huachuca, are stopping at Brown's today.

Cochise County Records.

The following instruments have been filed for record with the county recorder: DEEDS—REAL ESTATE.

Jas S Clark et al, to Briggs Goodrich, lot 21, block 24, \$700.
Jas S Clark et al, to Briggs Goodrich, lot 11, block 19, \$600.
Jas S Clark et al, to S B Comstock, lot 17, block 4, \$400.

Maley Bros, to John Hillman, house and lot in Wilcox; \$550.
John S Carr to George W. Bryan, lot 24, block 87, Benson; \$100.

Pacific Improvement Co, to John S. Carr, lot 24, block 18; \$75.

Table Etiquette.

From Bill Nye's Boomerang.
It has been stated, very truly, too, that the law of the napkin is but vaguely understood. It may be said, however, on the start, that custom and good breeding have uttered the decree that it is in poor taste to put the napkin in the pocket and carry it away.

The rule of etiquette is becoming more and more thoroughly established that the napkin should be left at the house of the host and hostess after dinner.

There has been a good deal of discussion also, upon the matter of folding the napkin after dinner, and whether it should be so disposed of, or negligently thrown into the grave. If, however, it can be folded easily, and without attracting too much attention and prolonging the session for several hours, it should be so arranged and placed beside the plate, where it may be easily found by the hostess, and returned to her neighbor from whom she borrowed it for the occasion. If, however, the lady of the house is not doing her own work, the napkin may be carefully jammed into a globular wand and fired under the table, to convey the idea of utter recklessness and pampered abandon.

At the court of Eugene, the customs of the table were very rigid, and the most prominent guest of H. R. H. was liable to get the G. B. if he spread his napkin on his lap and cut his egg in two with a carving knife. The custom was that the napkin should be hung on one knee, and the egg busted at the big end and scooped out with a spoon.

A prominent American at her table one day, in an unguarded moment shattered the shell of a soft boiled egg with his knife, and while prying it apart both thumbs were erroneously jammed into the true inwardness of the fruit with so much momentum that the juice took him in the eye, thus blinding him and maddening him to such a degree that he got up and threw the remnants into the bosom of the hired man plenipotentiary, who stood near the table, scratching his ear with a tray. As may readily be supposed, there was a painful interim, during which it was hard to tell for five or six minutes whether the prominent American or the hired man would

come out on top, but at last the American, with the egg in his eye, got the ear of the high priced hired man in among his back teeth, and the honor of our beloved flag was vindicated.

FROM GLOBE.

From the Globe Chronicle, 25th.
The first thunder-storm of the year to-day, the reverberating peals struck the ear like old music.

Graham county makes a good showing in payment of its taxes. The delinquent list footed up only \$45. Good for Graham!

On a ledge running nearly parallel with the South Pioneer, we are informed, at a depth of sixty feet or thereabouts, and approaching in richness that of the Pioneer.

Mr G. W. Sharp reports the finding of a copper vein, three feet wide, of good ore, near the Gila river, about fifty miles from Globe. Also promising silver prospects in the same locality, a region not heretofore prospected.

The report which gained currency on the streets a day or two since that a large amount of specie had been received through W. F. & Co's Express for certain mining companies, grew out of the fact that the boxes came heavily filled with iron castings for the O. D. Co's works.

The Centennial mine is taking out 15 or 20 tons of ore a day which assays from \$75 to \$500. Mr. George Beamish is now in charge of the mine, has had experience, is a practical miner, and says the mine is one of the richest in the district. We may look for developments in this property which will astonish the doubters.

A man by the name of Cornell was killed about 40 miles above Safford, on the Gila, on Friday night of last week. He was aroused from sleep by the barking of his dogs, and with his man servant went out to the corral, when they were fired upon and Cornell instantly killed, his companion escaping unhurt. During the day Indian tracks were found near by, and it is supposed the murder was committed by them. The marauders took five horses, but left three along the road, which were claimed by Mexicans.

Household Marriages.

From the Philadelphia Press.
By the terms of a family compact, made at Frankfurt in 1836, sons of the Rothschilds were never to marry outside the narrow circle of consanguinity. Leopold, the son of Lionel, was the first to depart from the compact, but he married as much money as he possessed, the Perugas being to Trieste and the East what Rothschilds are to western Europe. Marriages in the Rothschild family are stately in ceremonial, and are the subject of as much talk as royal matches. Inter-marriages with very near relatives is a recognized Hebrew custom, and even before the compact of Frankfurt, was an almost invariable practice among these millionaire kinsmen. Anselm, the first head of the Frankfurt house, married his niece, the eldest daughter of Nathan. James, the head of the Paris house, married his brother Solomon's daughter. Nathan, however, married outside the family, but he married more millions than he had then made. His astonishing success in London had excited the fear and astonishment of his compatriot, Levi Cohen, one of the then potentates of the Exchange. Cohen suggested a union of the two families, but after the marriage became alarmed at the apparent desperate ventures of his son-in-law. He protested with the arch-spectator, but received for his pains the characteristic taunt: "You have given me but one of your daughters; it would have been a good stroke of business to have given me them all, for they would have died a great deal richer than they ever will be." He was a miser to the last, and lived like a successful retail grocer.

Dos Cabezas Gold Notes.

Our mines are all showing up nicely, and most of them are improving with development.

The sound of the carpenter's hammer is heard on all sides. This music to the ears of the Dos Cabezasites.

The records show that John Casey has sold the Golden Chief mine to P. R. Tully and others, for \$4,500.

A party of capitalists from New Orleans, and other points in the South, are expected to arrive here the first of the coming week.

We are informed by Col. Clute, who was in town last Thursday, that the smelter will be in operation next Tuesday, at the mines in the Chiricahua mountains, of which he is superintendent.

Mr. J. M. Ringor, a merchant at Shanghai, China, and one of the members of the Commonwealth company, will arrive in Dos Cabezas in a few days, to look at the company's mining property here.

Messrs. J. A. Kelly and A. Fortlou, two of Tombstone's prominent business men, were in town on Tuesday. They remained over a day while en route to Bowie, Wilcox, and other places. Both were surprised at the rapid strides our camp is making in population and in business.

Mr. W. W. Tice, president of the Mill company, has written a letter to the authorities asking for freight rates on two or three car loads of coal landed weekly at Wilcox. It is the opinion of that gentleman that coal can be delivered here, with a saving of more than half the expense now incurred in using wood.

The Rev. Arthur Anniesse of Utica, says the Watertown Times, is a disciple of Oscar Wilde, and pronounced by his lady parishioners a very zephyr of poetic piety. Last Sunday he read a portion of sacred writ detailing a rehearsal of Jonah's

submarine adventures. "We come now to Jonah," said Arthur, "who passed three days and three nights in the whale's, ahem, society."

Preserve Your Lamp Chimneys.

The Diamond is a Leipzig journal devoted to glass matters, and from that we clip the following bit of information:

Place your tumbler, chimneys, or vessels which you desire to keep from cracking in a pot filled with cold water and a little cooking salt; allow the mixture to boil over a fire and then cool slowly. Glass treated in this way is said not to crack, even if exposed to very sudden changes of temperature. Chimneys become very durable by this process, which may also be extended to crockery, stone ware, porcelain, etc. The process is simply one of annealing, and the slower the process, especially the cooling portion of it, the more effective will be the work.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Special Dispatches to the Epitaph.

Steamer Burned—Loss of Lives.

MEMPHIS, March 30.—The Cincinnati and New Orleans packet Golden City, en route from New Orleans to Cincinnati, was burned at the wharf this morning at 4:30 o'clock. Between 30 and 50 lives were lost, principally women and children.

Later.—The steamer Golden City, of the Southern Transportation company, when approaching the wharf this morning at half-past four o'clock, was discovered to be on fire by second engineer Orrin Kelly, who immediately notified Capt. Purcell and the pilot on watch. The boat was headed for the shore and four minutes afterwards she touched the wharf at the foot of Beale street, where the coal fleet was moored. A line was hastily thrown and made fast to one of the coal barges. The current being swift it soon parted, and the burning steamer floated on down the river a mass of flames with many of the passengers and crew aboard, who were unable to reach the shore and were lost. The Golden City left New Orleans Saturday, en route for Cincinnati, and carried a crew of about sixty hands and about forty cabin passengers, fifteen of whom were ladies, and nine children. Her cargo consisted of 300 tons, among which was a lot of furs, in which it is supposed the fire originated. Among those known to be lost are, Dr. Monahan and wife, of Jackson, Ohio; Mrs. Cray and Miss Luella Cray, of Cincinnati; W. H. Skernes, wife and two children, Oliver Wood and wife, of Henderson, Ky.; Mrs. Anna Smith, Mass.; Miss Campbell, Mrs. Helen Percival, and Mrs. L. E. Kountzer and three children. Her books being lost, it is impossible to give a complete list.

STILL LATER.

The second engineer gave the alarm, and remained at his post until cut off by the flames, which spread like lightning, sacrificing his life to save others. Nearly all the cabin passengers and deck crew of the steamer were saved. Stowe's circus was taken aboard at Vidalia, La., and six cargoes of animals and birds, together with the ticket and band wagon, tents and horses were lost. Marien Purcell was in the clerk's office when the alarm was sounded and he rushed through the cabin, bursting state-room doors awakening the passengers. So rapidly did the flames spread that within five minutes after discovering the fire, which broke out amid ships, the after part of the steamer was all ablaze. Those that were saved had to flee in their night clothes. When the burning steamer touched the wharf the fire communicated to the coal fleet and the tug Oriole, which were also burned.

As near as can be ascertained twenty three ladies were aboard, but two of whom, so far as known, were rescued. It is estimated that thirty-five lives are lost by the disaster.

Rescue Boat Lost—Negroes Demoralized.

NEW ORLEANS, March 29